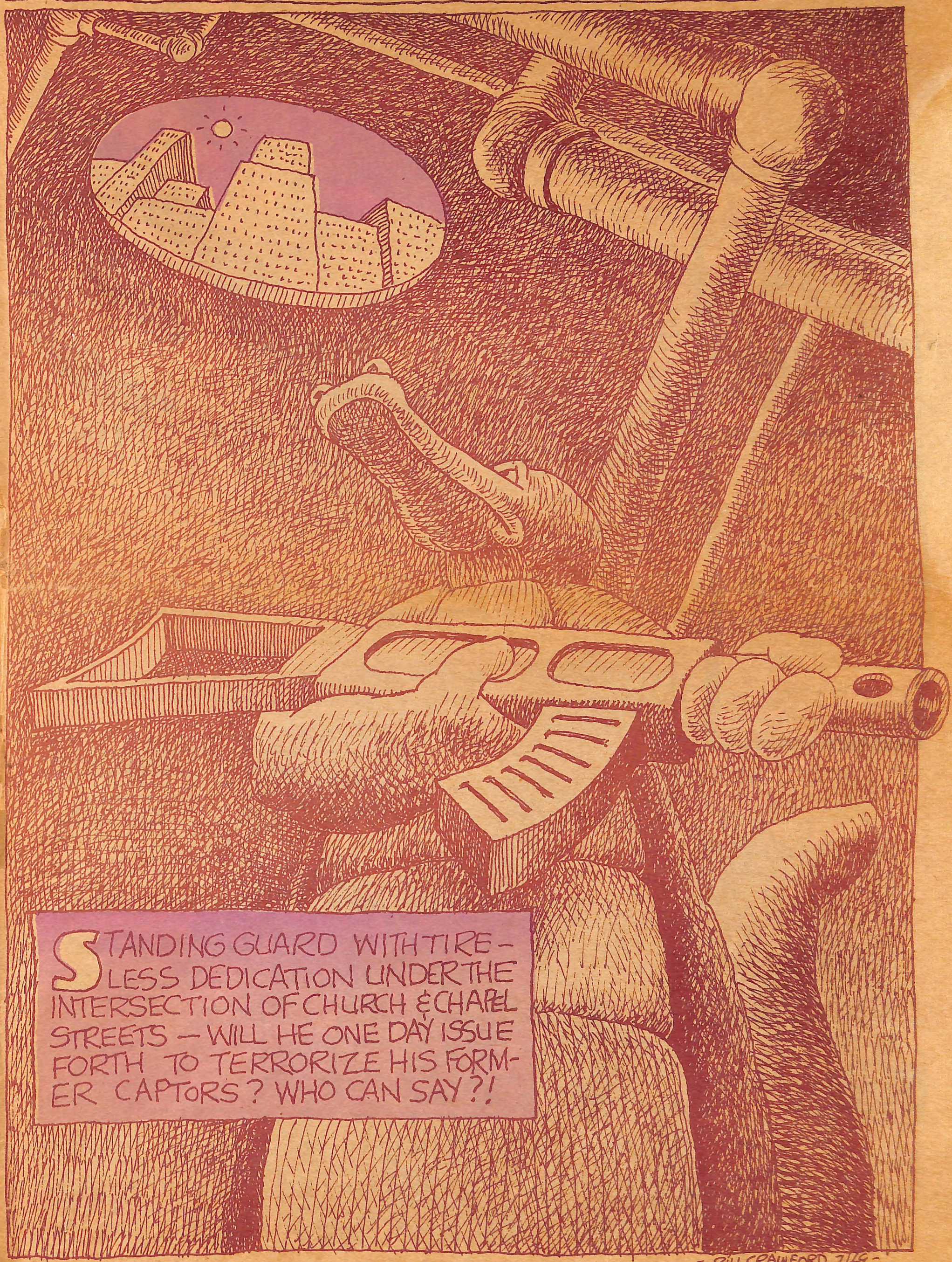
VOL. I No. 1 JULY 11, 1969

THE VIEW FROM THE BOTTOM



WHY?

Why do people write newspapers to each other? We're pretty sure Mayor Lee and Mr. Jackson's N.H. papers have a number of things to discuss. We also are pretty sure that a lot of things that go on in this town are never written about. This is not going to be a both sides now presentation of news events. We're thinking that the other side is getting plenty of coverage as it is. Everybody knows what the "official" word is on drugs, or all the rationalizations for tearing down apartments to build art galleries or shopping centers.

People are starting to say that this town belongs to them. June 28 was the very first rock concert on the Green, ever. A Free School starts with the simple declaration that learning is free and something you can explore by yourself with others in a loose and comfortable situation. People use the Green as if (revolution!) it belongs to them.

An underground newspaper is a way we can talk and analyze what the counterculture is doing. We can get together and share freedoms. We can talk and live and write as if Church St. wasn't lined with solemn banks that say only people whose souls and money are invested in the status quo can talk and live and write. We can think as if our minds were really freed from rigid fourwalled classroomes, deadened by jobs and stoplights. We can carefuly examine some of the political and social machines that turn out to be controlling our lives. We can organize a new kind of alternative society that has a different sound, a different life style, different colors. Maybe a newspaper can reflect some of them.

It's in this talking together that everyone participates in creating the new society. Part of the way people are tyrannized is by isolating them. A drug bust, the irrelevancy of a high school education, or the universities' rigid academics all mass a monolithic, authorized power against you, individual, alone.

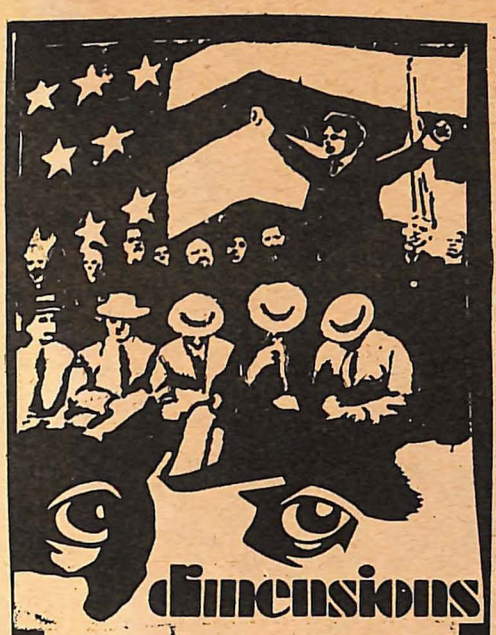
Maybe its time to change the balance of power. Make sure enough people are together and powerful in that togetherness. Maybe its time to realize that real, mortal violence is being done to you. A brutal society regulates your economic boundaries, your academic opportunities, your life goals. An underground newspaper can be a tool in organizing with other people, to overcome this mindless oppression.

Living this resistance. This could mean attacking the specific systems that channel us. The violence, the harshness in American can be traced, not to ghetto rebellion or campus revolt, but to the oppressive society that these are directed against. It is the society that initiates the violence, in subtle, institutionalized ways.

To counter, this perhaps, is to build viable new structures around the amazing sound of people breathing and sight of people loving.

Our new society has its own set of realities. Realities that have very little to do with a Reader's Digest notion of American Youth. And it is important to talk about what this new world will look like, is looking like.

We can begin to define ourselves using our own terms. Hopefully, this paper will be part of the foundation for that world.



this week's staff

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VIEW FROM THE BOTTOM-532 State St.-New Haven-phone:865-4982-published bi-weekly-subscription-$5.00/20 issues

Free School People's School

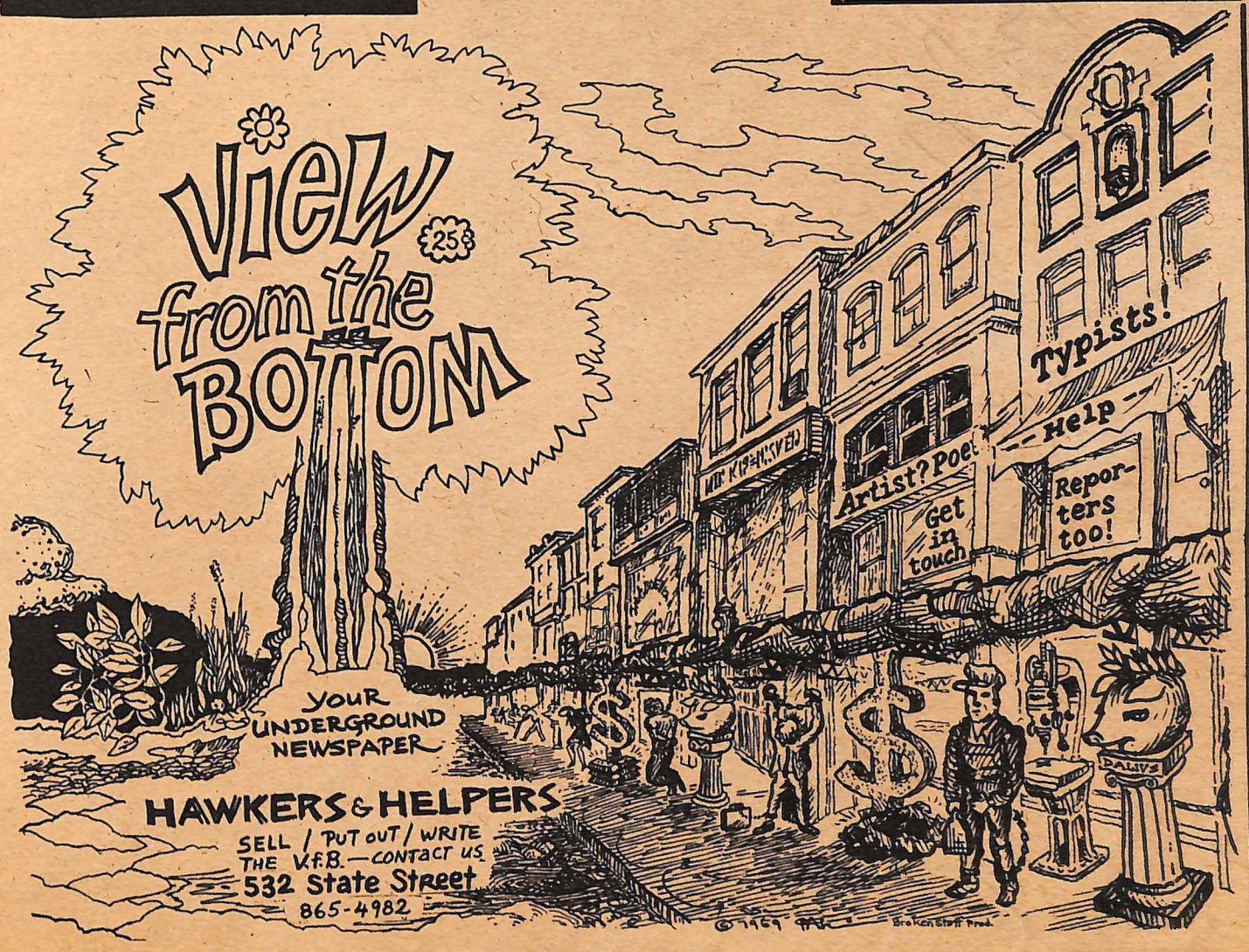
Anything can be a valuable learning experience when it is approached with an attitude of adventure and openness. This holds for a range of subject material including astrology or candle making or classical greek. It could be expanded to take in hitchhiking or frisbee or existentialism if course coordinators are willing to handle the organization of these courses.

We have about sixty courses that have just gotten started which we have listed in the calendar and we have new courses starting all the time. Several courses have been thought up since we put out our catalog. Also there are a million ideas for courses that only need someone to volunteer to organize them into a group (we've got better things to do with our lives than administrate others' for them). Come to our office at 1104 Chapel Street for a catalog, or with an idea for a course you'd like to see us have, or with a little friendliness and help you'd like to share.

The free school offers its subjects mainly with the idea of a course being a group learning experience. Everyone in the group is on an equal standing—no one has a monopoly on knowledge and everyone is a learner. The meeting places and times are chosen by the group, and determining goals and proceedures is part of the group's education. The whole experience stands or falls on the group. We have no heavy, moss-grown structure behind us that guarantees the reality of the course. Its reality is created by the relationships and interests that arise in the groups which are naturally tailored to individual needs and aspirations. A good course in the Free School, we feel, will be infinitely more valuable than anything found within the rigid confines of any school or university in America, because the Free School exemplifies the ideal learning environment.

The concrete structures by which this society represses creativity and individuality are the educational institutions in this country. The older generation gains a position of power, not on the basis of personal excellence, but because they have paid disciplinarians to keep children quiet and friendships and talking to a minimum. The desks are lined up like tombstones in a cemetary. Education does not meet the needs of the students and most schools are very hostile to any kind of meaningful experience. The whole process of education is headed in the wrong direction. The results of wasting your childhood away are that you absorb a lot of deadening and dehumanizing values which can allow this society to go on poisoning the lives of its people. Students that can get together and decide for themselves what it is that they want to learn and how they want to do it will probably get a lot more out of their experience than if it were a required course meeting in a stark neon-lit classroom with an authoritarian teacher to talk about meaningless subjects and award irrelevant diplomas to those who don't ask questions.

The free school is trying to get away from these narrow concepts of what learning and society have to be. We are always open to hearing criticism of our experiment. We may easily fall into the methods of the system that we are trying to get away from because we were brought up in it. Besides, the free school is not the responsibility of any certain group, but of everyone who wants to change the existing structures that control our lives. Education is one of these structures and it can lead the way to ever-widening changes in both personal and collective life.



FREE SCHOOL continued

NEWLY ORGANIZED COURSES:

Japanese Tea Service: Don Arigato and Mary Wheeler (contact at Free School). Ancient Japanese ceremonial dance ritual. Also songs, direct from Tokyo Gakai top 40.

Beginning Hebrew: Gary, 776-8542

Tune and Tune Boxes: Wayne, 865-8886, 496 Orchard street. Thoughts on how to buy, listen, build, enjoy Hi-Fi.

Zen Practice: Dwane Wilder, 562-4965. Daily setting in Zen Meditation and an opportunity to study with Philip Kapleau, author of Seven Pillars of Wisdom

Biosophy: John Tulucci, 624-4751. A Doctrine of Spiritual Self-Education developed by Dr. Frederick Kettner which teaches the intuitive interpretations.

City Politics: Laurence de Nardis (contact through Free School office) A month-long course on the strange workings of the local political machinery.

Medieval Protest Groups: Dick Levy 776-6592. Protest and anti-establishment groups in the middle ages in Western Europe. This course will explain the communal and religious impulses which manifested in both religious and seculars brothergoods, and wondering prophets with analogs drawn from our own time. Monday 7:30

Changing Religious Attitudes: George Bradley 484-9948. A way of getting people together who have done a lot thinking about religion and following the the discussion where it goes.

IDEAS FOR COURSES THAT WE NEED COORDINATORS FOR:

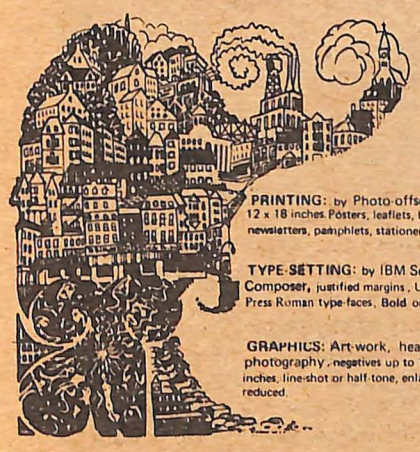
Gaelic
Origami
Hitchhiking
Graphics
North American Indian Culture
Techniques of passive resistance: Mahatma Gandhi Centennial
French
Contemporary pop music scene
Macrobiotics
Kite-flying and making
Recorder-playing and composition
Jung and the collective unconscious
Finnegan's Wake
The politics of New Haven
History of American Imperialism
How to live well on a small amount of money
Swedish
Fencing
Lithography and engraving
Silk screen and print making
Herbs
Rap session on changing attitudes towards religion
Modeling
Batiking

RECENT CAMPAIGN PITCH

'The streets of our country are in turmoil. The universities are filled with students rebelling and rioting. Communists are seeking to destroy our country. Russia is threatening us with her might, and the republic is in danger. Yes, danger from within and without. We need law and order or our nation cannot survive.'

Sound familiar?

This wasn't quite as recent a campaign as last fall. It's an excerpt from a speech by Adolph Hitler in 1932.



PRINTING: by Photo-offset up to 12 x 18 inches. Posters, leaflets, bulletins, newsletters, pamphlets, stationery, cards.

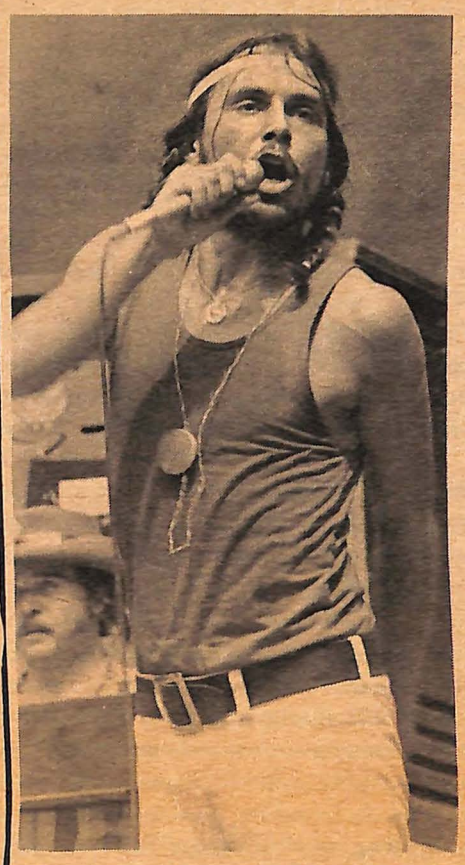
TYPE-SETTING: by IBM Selectric Composer, justified margins, Univers & Press Roman type-faces, Bold or *italic*.

GRAPHICS: Art-work, headlines, photography, negatives up to 12 x 18 inches, line-shot or half-tone, enlarged or reduced.

The Advocate Press

75 DAGGETT ST., NEW HAVEN, CONN. 06511. (203) 777-0900.

New Haven Grass



WOW it was hot on Saturday afternoon ("won't you try...."), but the AAA (Anonymous Artists of America, for those unfamiliar with the west coast scene) were doing a thing on the green so let's go see them, oyeah there's the van next to the shell on the green and a couple of goddam curved speakers amidst all the brightly colored noisemaking stuff. Seems like almost as many free balloons as people, wonder who thought of the idea, he musta been zonked cause who ever heard of black balloons?? The crowd gathers slowly, not wearing much but looking pretty provincial. Trixie Merkin was wearing long flowing green stuff and she looked farther out (and more comfortable) than anyone else there. A synthesizer onstage, voltage controlled but no Moog keyboard, for anyone who's into that, built by Bukla in S. F.

Sound starts pounding allovertheplace, the AAA are terrific, they've been together for a helluva long time and their groove is polished, Lars is moving all over the place, sweating his ass off, "everybody dance, the grass won't mind!" and a snake of crowd humps all over the place, Trixie's just standing there, only her fingers moving on the bass, looks funny next to Lars with his reaming Body Beat, can you imagine, what's in his head? or the four old straights on the bench in the back, peering at everything, what's in their heads? Deaf, maybe?

Too bad the amplifying system shat, seems they always do—this was loud enough to addle the Yale fuzzbrains in Dwight Hall next door, but sounded like Lars' mother was a bulldozer. Pass the hat for beer, "It's hot up here! Be surreptitious if you give anything but change" listen, if we'd had any we would have, town's pretty dry these days.... and pass it again for the good old *VIEW BOTTOM the Morf oyeah.* The Whiskey Blues Band played the second set, they sucked. Vocalist had a nice edge, no pitch, no cool. After they got through they mumbled about having lost a keyboard player, good luck guys.

The second set of AAA was even better than the first, and the whole thing was GOOD, and why not more often huh? With all the festival busts, free concerts are really looking good, let's do them all the time! What about the hassle the next day (sunday) when the permit ran out at 6:30, so awright everybody split, but bad vibes aren't good for anyone, right? Christopher Hawk, whose single has been heard now and again on YBC, did some good stuff Sunday, by the way, though Joy and Mayflower didn't make it too well, better luck next time. If anyone knows of obscure (like, not in our calender) music going down that needs telling about, call up and let us know about it, we'll send someone over (if our phone is working by then). Hang loose.

Peter Moncure

NEW PORT

by Peter Monaure and Andrew Popper

Traffic jam, people parade, $2.00 for the Newport Bridge, and thousands of fans descend on SCENIC OLD NEWPORT to dig the Jazz (?) Festival. Make that 35,000 solid people, cars, hair... when we got to where we could see the stage (from the rear), we could see nothing but people and cars for miles, moving in slow confused swaths hemmed in by the miles of red wooden fences going every which way. There's a hill (not the immense mountain of highway fill, which looks like it'll engulf the entire grounds any minute) more or less in front of the stage, and that's where we finally found a place to hear and see, seeing as how Andy brought his binoculars.

THE MUSIC

Jethro Tull, Ten Years After, Blood, Sweat and Tears, Roland Kirk and Jeff Beck on Friday night, heavy stuff, all of it. All that heavy stuff. HEAVY. So Ian Anderson & Co. (J. T.) loses because nobody's into it yet despite a background music–type jam session all afternoon in the true 'jazz vein'. Now after ten years of Tull the good old beat moves the toes and all the hassling with words, wine and dope stops pretty much, they're having a ball sockin' it and kickin' it all around, bouncing it into our heads.

First I heard George Wein's silken tones was over the festival mikes, 'Now everybody cool off, we all know what happened at L. A. and Denver, but the Festival here is in Newport, and we don't want anything like that to happen here, so just stay away from the fences, and all you people outside STAY THERE!' uptight much? what an asshole, I said to myself, and forgot about him instantly.

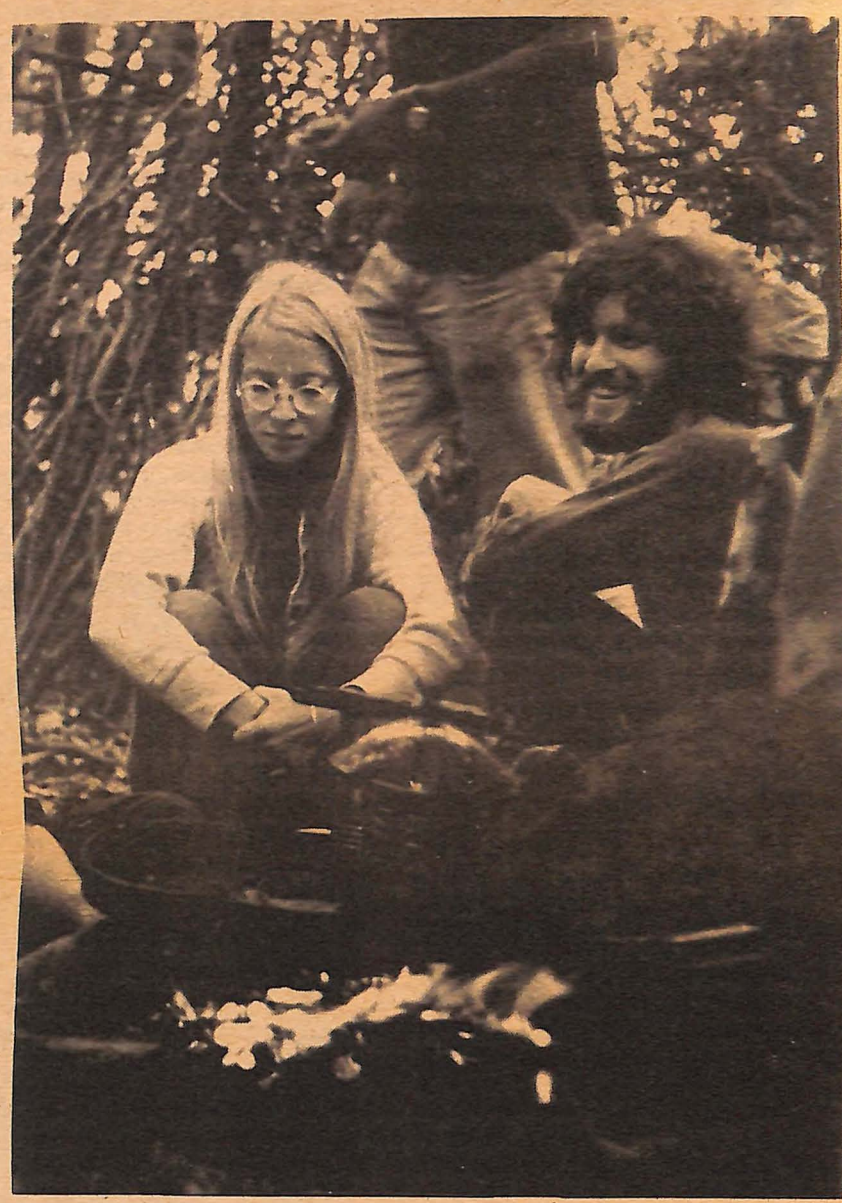
There's one thing about a bacon, lettuce and tomato: it's American. Clean. The horns, all five of them, play all their riffs exactly together, that takes a lot of work and good musicians. And like they said on the radio the next day, most of the hugeness of the crowd is causa BLT and everybody had ten years of intermission featuring Wine to get warmed up.... uh.... so why didn't it come off better? They did lotsa songs from their albae, just like the record and everybody digs that right? They even did 'I Can't Quit Her', with a superlong jam in the middle; I found myself missing Kooper's falsetto I usta hate so much before, and after ten years or so of jamming, I'd forgotten about them and the song–in fact, everybody in the immediate vicinity seemed surprised when the refrain finally recurred. Oh well, they're clean old gentlemen.

He's the producer, see? Somebody on the radio asked him, 'Mr. Wein, do you feel it is a compromise to have let rock groups into a festival which has been jazz since 1954?' 'Uh, not at all. Some of these groups that the young people like are really terrific and bullshitbullshiton&on' Gee. He really is an asshole.

So everybody in ear's reach asks me whothehell is Kirk? and I remember seeing kids slinking stealthily on the London Underground with their imported Roland under the arm like a football. I knew a little about him, like he a jazzfreak (I thought), blind since age two, and dug playing several instruments, sometimes simultaneously, and I wasn't quite as surprised as everyone else when he started shaking everyone up, I mean whatthehell is he talking about up there we gotta give something up what's he mean? then he plays some, wow he's really heating up, and you can feel the audience pulling together, tighter, like everybody's concentrating, right, then he raps some more and we begin to understand what he's trying to say, we gotta drop a lotta things from our outsides and do it together and them sounds and more excitement and whatta roar shook the hills!! MOREMOREMORE ('No more wine, I'm sorry) MOREMOREMORE Roland: We gonna play all night, and higher now his sounds are saying it more than he ever could in words and you forget it's jazz or music it's just him talking to us, every single or double person there gets the message. Moremoremoremoreroarraorrrrr he splits, aaaaaawwwwwwwww.

the kicker is some of the stuff Wino printed in the $1.00 Festival Program (which some freaks were selling at $.25 haha), I couldn't believe me eyes... stuff like the avant garde jazz scene is nowhere, and all it has done is to confuse the heads of ten years of young musicians who have to feel associated with the new thing. WHAT?? He excepted Sun Ra (who was performing at the festival) from that nasty ('but he's been around for thirty years'), but that is still an unbelievable statement from the producer of a jazz festival.... or the priceless comment, 'The Beatles message still eludes me.' Oh.

Jeff Beck took almost an hour to set up his stuff, which was a downer, especially after Roland Kirk's tremendous heat. When he finally got going, the amplifying system was much cleaner, so I guess it was worth waiting for—the sound had been pretty terrible up till that point, at least from the standpoint of intelligibility. Beck was loud, lots of beat (what?), not too interesting.



Everyone wants to know 'How were the cops?' Truth is, they were nice as cops go. They only made some people 'water the grass' (empty out their wine bottles) and tried to keep most of the fences up. It was only prudence, maybe, because they were so incredibly outnumbered. You still can't smoke pot in Newport without a crowd around you, so don't try it.

On 'the Hill' overlooking the ampitheater the mood was lighter than inside. Non–ticket–holders are less uptight about hearing every sound, more likely to rap, play, get up and walk around, drink wine, smoke dope, make love, or do just about any other natural thing. All this went on day and night; the concerts were focal points for the hill people, but not their reasons for existence.

Sleeping was a hassle for most everyone young. It rained some Saturday morning–discouraging, hadn't really counted on it, but maybe someone down the way had a fire going or would let you into their VW bus in exchange for a sandwich or a smile. The Hill, the woods, the park, the Little League ballpark, the beaches, the road to Portsmouth, the steps of public buildings: all were cool. Got up and went looking for johns. All the gas stations near the stadium made sure their sanitary rest rooms were out of order, except the Mobil place, which had a car blocking off its comfort stations. Burger chef scored with a Men's Room and Ladies' Room (same room), while the head at the press enclosure was occasionally left ungaurded. I disposed of my euphemisms in nature's own big euphemism.

Talking about garbage. On the Hill we cleaned up the night before's mess, making huge trash piles as no baskets were available. The work had its rewards: unopened booze, soda, and oranges; we kept working at it, hoping to find a bag of smoke——no luck.... some people can live on what others throw away. Meanwhile, back in town, the A&P was having a 'One Day Special': oranges at three for 49 cents. Funny thing, the regular price was something like ten for sixty-nine.

sds split advances left

by Guy Nussbaum

The recent sds National Convention, held in the Chicago Coliseum, June 18-23, 23, marks the affirmation (not the disintegration!) of those values which have always been at the core of new left practice. Emerging from an initial two days of hopeless faction-fighting, name-calling, and revolutionary posturing, sds affirmed that the principal contradiction in the world today is the contradiction between those elements fighting for national liberation in Asia, Africa Latin America, and the USA, and the imperialists of the mother country USA. In doing so, sds declared that both the Progressive Labor Party (PLP) and its related Worker-Student Alliance Caucus (WSA), which have consistently undermined support for liberation struggles at home and abroad, can no longer be tolerated within the organization.

The formal expulsion of PL/WSA, around points discussed later in this article, climaxed a day of caucusing by Revolutionary Youth Movement exponents (RYM) and independent elements within sds, during which the politics of the organization were debated without interference from PL/WSA. No one should assume that sds, having expelled PL/WSA, has become a tightly-organized unified organization. At our meeting Sunday, June 23, in a church near the national office, we who had left PL in the Coliseum the night before declared our solidarity with all national liberation struggles, and emphasized the importance of women's liberation and the movement's expansion into working-class factories and communities (the move to the industrial working-class has the ruling class really uptight). But we could not adopt a statement of principles for the organization, especially when when that statement included proposals as to how we should bring about change in this country.

Sds will organize massive demonstrations in Chicago, Sept. 26-28, as the trials of the Conspiracy 8 begin. The action will be in support of the Black Panther Party, and in solidarity with all political prisoners, including Huey P. Newton and the eight who will be tried for conspiracy in connection with last summer's Chicago demonstrations. Our demands shall include "Immediate Withdrawal of all US occupation troops from Vietnam, the black and brown communities and the schools, and all foreign countries."

The Convention cannot be understood without reference to the collective body of experience which has built sds. The new left has arisen out of the unsustainable contradictions felt daily by young people in this country, and the stance of the Progressive Labor Party is only one of those countless contradictions. A brief excursion through new left history is in order.

NEW LEFT DEVELOPMENT

The new left began officially with the 1962 founding convention of sds at Port Huron, Michigan. A response to the inertia of the Eisenhower years, and the failure of existing left organizations to oppose the absurdity of the A-bomb era, sds lamented the poverty, discrimination and confused priorities of this country. The overpowering cold war fear of communism had blinded people to the unfreedom of the supposed free world.

Sds called for "participatory democracy," the ability of people to make those decisions that affect their lives, and to determine the quality of their lives. We demanded an end to those practices which prevented young people, blacks, browns, and the poor from having any say over the "power structure" which acted against their interests. "Let the People Decide" became our unifying demand.

People spent summers and years down south, working with the Student Non-Violent Coordinating Committee (SNCC), or Dr. King. Others entered sds Education, Research, and Action Projects (ERAP), begun in northern cities such as Boston, Newark, and Chicago. The emphasis was upon participation—an end to "second-class citizenship"—getting a share of the power, a piece of the wealth.

We learned fast. Those who make decisions in this country dole out power only on their terms. Sit-inners were carted off to jail and cattle-prodded, freedom workers murdered; FBI investigators stood by taking notes, as Atty. General Robert Kennedy looked pretty. When all-out voter registration camp campaigns were conducted (The Black Panther Campaign of Lowndes County, Ala.), or national focus aimed at one area (Selma, Ala.), the southern white power structure reared up in reaction, while the north looked down in smugness. Civil rights legislation, the poverty program, and the Peace Corps served mainly to divide and buy off the people, not to change conditions.

Those who worked with the urban poor learned that it was nearly impossible to force a landlord to fix up a slum, get a traffic light installed on a ghetto streetcorner, or obtain decent service for welfare recipients. Some activists worked to gain control of local poverty programs (as was the case of the Hill Neighborhood Corporation (HNC) in New Haven), only to learn that federal monies could not be used in the people's interest.

THE WAR IN VIETNAM

The effects of the war were felt by 1965. The civil rights movement altered, as black power activists asserted that their oppressive lives were different from those of whites. Whites entering the black community for a limited amount of of time, only to depart for the greener suburbs or campus, had intimidated and controlled the blacks they were trying to help, and set conditions for increased repression upon their departure. Stokely Carmichael correctly understood the link between the oppression of blacks and the War in Vietnam (which especially hits black people), chanted "Hell No, We Won't Go!," and began to build an anti-imperialist movement among blacks, while Dr. King and others who preached non-violence and integration within the system declined in importance. Whites turned to one issue—the war—and were caught up in the threat of the draft to their own lives.

The "Not With My Life You Don't" years began with the passage of the sds anti-draft resolution in December, 1966. This was a period of demonstrations, draft-resistance, teach-ins, alternative free universities, "student power" aimed at participation in the educational process. Haight-Ashbury flowered, along with drugs, mysticism, and Sgt. Pepper. In the face of the senseless horror of Vietnam, the nonsense of the poverty program, and threats from the draft, students tried to do their thing. As a 17-year year old sds organizer explained in the summer of 1967, "I joined sds when I realized that everything I wanted to do was illegal."

Again we learned about power in Amerika. Our counter-institutional efforts either failed or were destroyed. Love was reified (thingified) by Madison Aven-Avenue, packaged for instant consumption; her children were busted, burned, drafted, or just plain strung-out. Acid rock turned to speedy blues. Contrary to popular assumption, the streets did not belong to the people. And wherever love was at, it could not overcome the armed might of the state.

LIBERATION OF COLUMBIA

The battle of Columbia University marked a turning point. Sds members united to fight: 1) university construction of a gym on Monrningside Heights, the small park of the people of Harlem, (through institutions such as ROTC and the Institute for Defense Analysis (IDA), and 3) control of the university and its surroundings by men such as David Rockefeller, who plunder the Third World World for their own profit. Rather than sitting down, students took the buildings which were rightfully theirs. Rooms usually filled with student boredom and teachers who profess to know were transformed to the chambers of a liberated consciousness. As students declared in the second issue of the sds magazine, CAW:

BERNARDINE DOHRN, SDS OFFICER, ANNOUNCES EXPULSION

David Fenton/LNS

> What was being defended and protected within our 5 communes? Nothing more and nothing less than our bodies which held our spirits our perceptions and our turths which had joined in the creation of the actual presence for a few days in our lives of the way of life that had previously been just possibility. We felt a pride and a wholeness, a solemn ecstasy at what, together, we were able to do. In the process of claiming what all along had been ours, our minds, our blood, our joys, our country, our university, our love, we had awed ourselves by being the living example of what from now on could and must be our reality each day, for we had experienced intimately what our brothers all over the world were fighting for.

Through action and criticism (praxis), sds moved to the conclusion that capitalism, the system under which a small ruling class controls the means of production, exploits those who must make a living from their own labor by extracting value from them, and maintains the state for its own narrow benefit, must be replaced by a socialist society, in which property and power are held in common by all the people. We learned that monopoly capitalism and imperialism, the dominance of markets at home and abroad by the finance capital of the ruling class, are responsible for the unspeakable conditions in the Third World; the powerlessness of people in this country; poverty, hunger, and fear as a way of life; and the plastic culture which leads to false fulfillment of human needs (mainly, through enslavement to the ruling class).

Those who control the universities, the military, the industries are the same people. They teach us to fight communism because communism—from each according to his ability, to each according to his needs—threatens their rule; mask their wars of genocide against Indians, Latins, Blacks, working people, and Vietnamese, and suppress all true knowledge of the liberation struggles which continually gain in strength. America's educational institutions function as trade schools, training us as workers in the rulers' factories, patcher-uppers of their disintegrating society, or as managers of their empires.

Sds has come to recognize that the US is built upon the exploitation and oppression of the world's peoples. The state maintains itself by isolating and dividing human beings at home, forcing them to compete against each other, and offering as incentive personal triumph and material aggrandizement. For those who refuse to accept the capitalist ethic, or struggle against it, there is the naked police power of the state.

America's institutions are racist and imperialist. They will change only when the people wrest control of the society from those on top. The key question is—how can the movement unite with those oppressed elements at home and abroad (especially the working people of America) whose struggles can make a revolution possible?

BLACK PANTHER PARTY

The growth of anti-capitalist consciousness on the part of white sds members has has been paralleled by the emergence of the anti-capitalist, anti-racist Black Panther Party. Fighting for full control of the black colony by blacks, the Panthers have emphasized the need for political work among the people, and the importance of self-defense. Because they are with the people, the Panthers have been brutally attacked by America's pig force. Offices have been destroyed, money stolen, food for the free Breakfast for Children Program trampled, while Panthers have been murdered, jailed, forced into exile, and framed on ridiculous, trumped-up charges (Fred Hampton of Chicago just received a 2-year sentence for allegedly taking ice cream from a delivery truck and giving it to some kids).

The Panthers have brought home the distinction between whites and blacks in this country. As imprisoned Huey P. Newton, Minister of Defense, has stated:

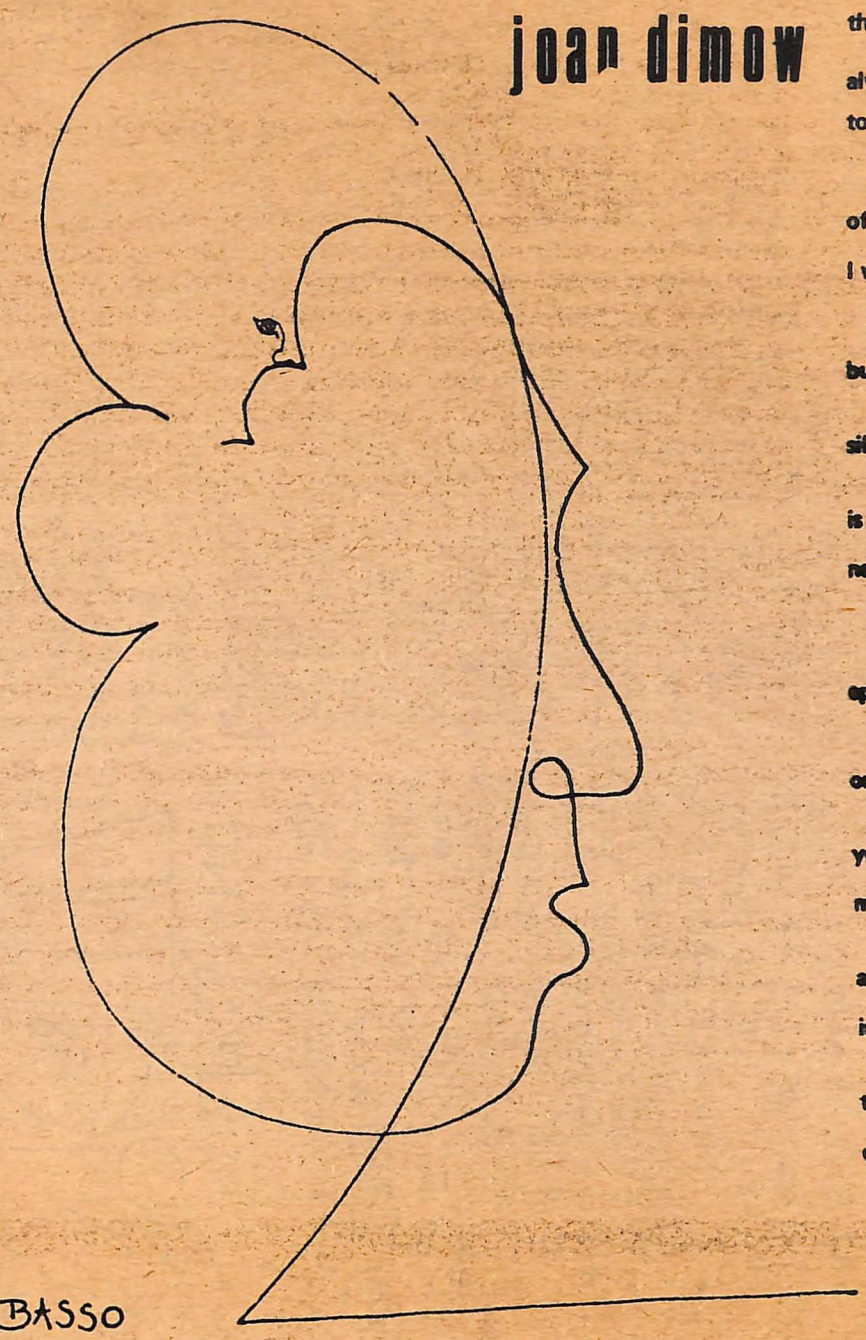
> The white mother country radical is the off-spring of the children of the beast that has plundered the world exploiting all people, concentrating on the people of color. These are children of the beast that seek now to be redeemed because they realize that their former heroes, who were slave masters and murderers, put forth ideas that were only facades to hide the treachery they inflicted upon the world. They are turning their backs on their fathers.
>
> The white mother country radical, in resisting the system, becomes somewhat of an abstract thing because he's not oppressed as much as

continued on page 13

POEMS FROM A MADHOUSE

joan dimow

this quiet child,
they saw
unleash the depths
of love
and curse
him who made her
one.
this sad-eyed
moon-
calf
you
seems plaintively to mourn
and all the stars
dip down.
the clears of violet
transcend
all heights
of joy
or death
or snow among the trees
in moonlight.
I
who will die one day
yet offer
this,
my soul
and body free:
lovers know no more
of love
than poets
of poetry.

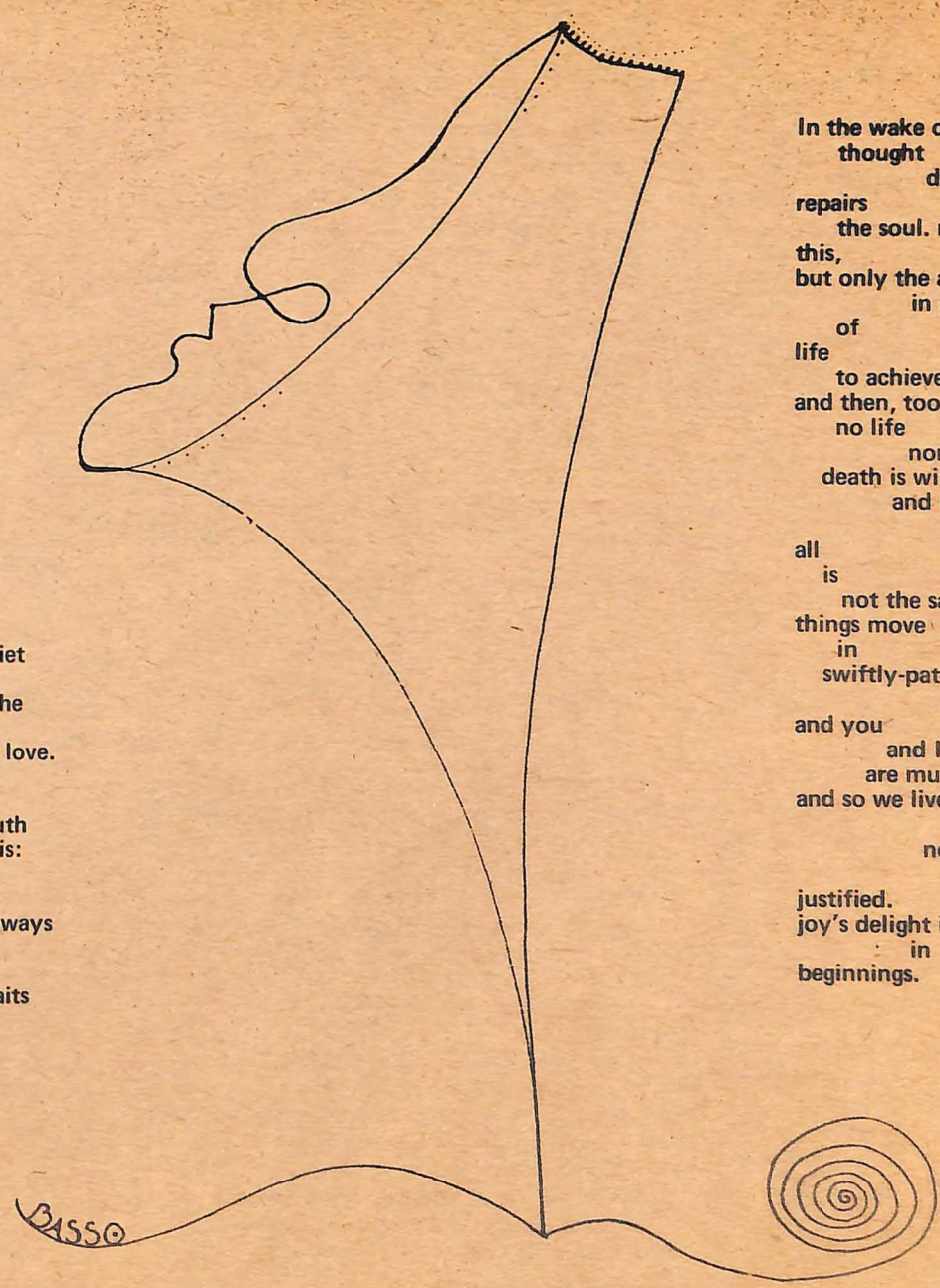


from the inside,
looking out
at all the
people
who laugh
in the wrong places
never doubting
the
innateness
of it all.

To You, in April

I spent the winter there,
and most of
the spring,
learning
just a little
of
the why.
And dreaming,
always, of the dawn when I would wake
to the sound
of
your heartbeat.
That was the worst
of the
loneliness.
I will know,
somehow,
when
I love you,
but if,
in my fear of love,
I am
silent,
if
all that I know
is myself,
and
never
spring the lock,
if
the reality
is more
ephemeral
than even you and I,
if love
is
only an abstraction:
how many times
will
you wait?
The trees are awake,
my love,
the flowers,
small worms,
and the butterflies
dance
in the spring.
I sit with my head
bent
to my desk—
writing my poems
of love
(that is you

that one
doesn't seem
to lock
automatically:
it is necessary
to wait
for
the key.
merely,
of course,
a precaution,
but,
after all,
security
can be
most frightening,
the experience
less real
than
the doubt.



In the wake of sleep,
thought
drowsily
repairs
the soul. no climax
this,
but only the attempt,
in part,
of
life
to achieve its own.
and then, too,
no life
nor
death is willing,
and in
the end
all
is
not the same.
things move
in
swiftly-patterned
ways,
and you
and I
are mutual
and so we live,
and so
no end
is
justified.
joy's delight is
in
beginnings.

The dance goes on.
It is very hard
to be
so
precise
and difficult
to tell
of fondness so severe ~~an~~
and we
who love
find
only
that to be
is never
all.
The dancer is
the dance
and more:
we know.
And children, too
too,
learn growing old,
and find too late
to be.

the soul's quiet
bends
to fit the
necessities
of love.
there is
no
truth
in the analysis:
the quest
is
always
lonely.
a tired age
waits

PLAY 'UP TIGHT'

ANYONE CAN PLAY. EVERYONE **MUST** PLAY. LIKE IT OR NOT.

ADAPTED FROM: MARTY LIEBOWITZ IN THE ST. LOUIS FREE PRESS, Vol. I #7, 8-22-68.

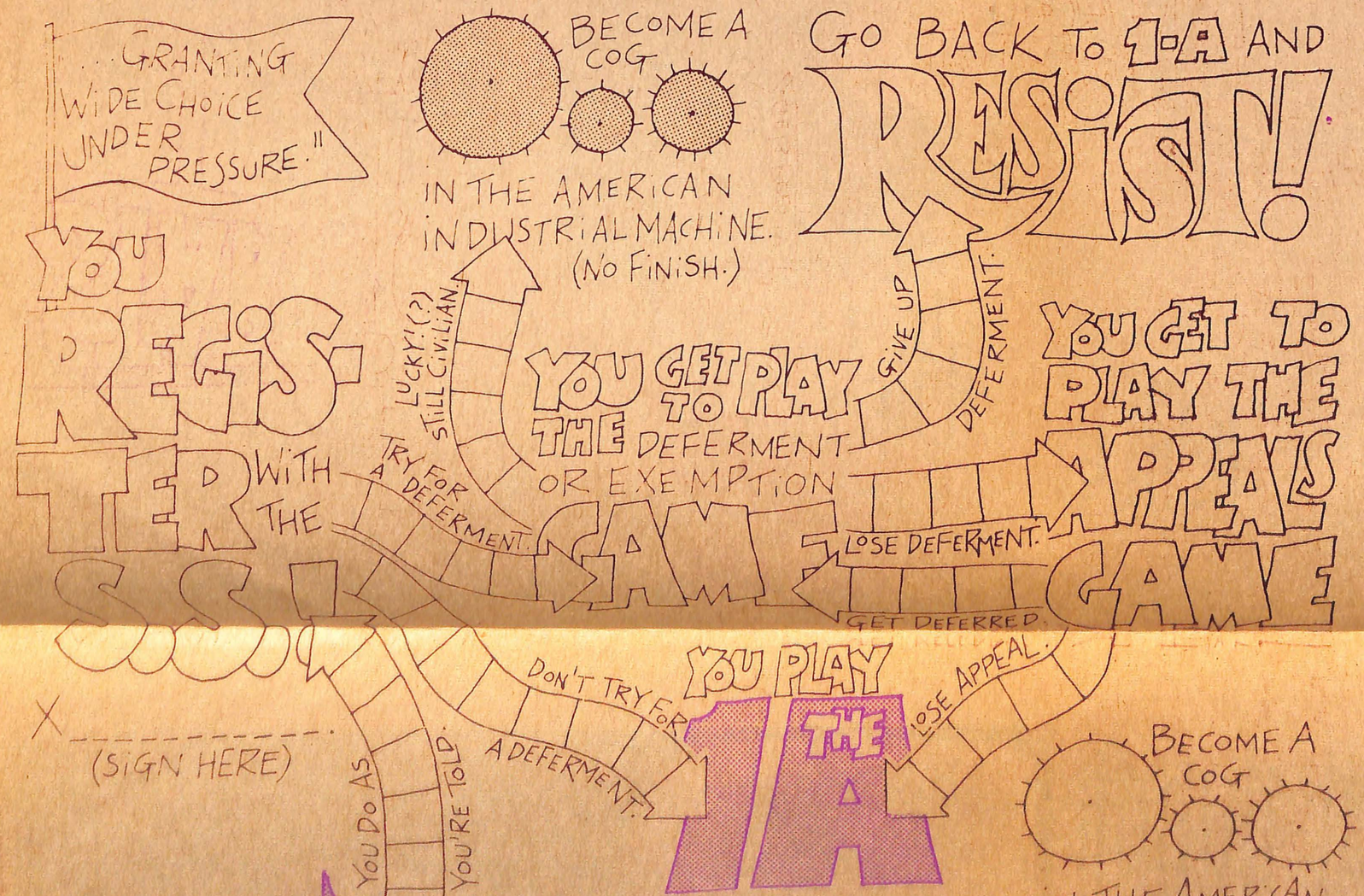
IT SEEMS LIKE EVERY AMERICAN IS PLAYING "UP-TIGHT," THE SENSATIONAL NEW GAME COOKED UP BY GEN'L LEWIS B. HERSHEY, **LBJ** AND OTHER, MORE ANONYMOUS MEMBERS OF THE RULING CLASS. WHILE ONLY MEN BETWEEN 18 & 35 ACTUALLY PLAY, MEN AND WOMEN OF ALL AGES ARE "UP-TIGHT" SPECTATORS. IN A FEW SHORT YEARS, IT HAS BECOME A NATIONAL PASTIME, MORE AMERICAN THAN BASEBALL ITSELF.

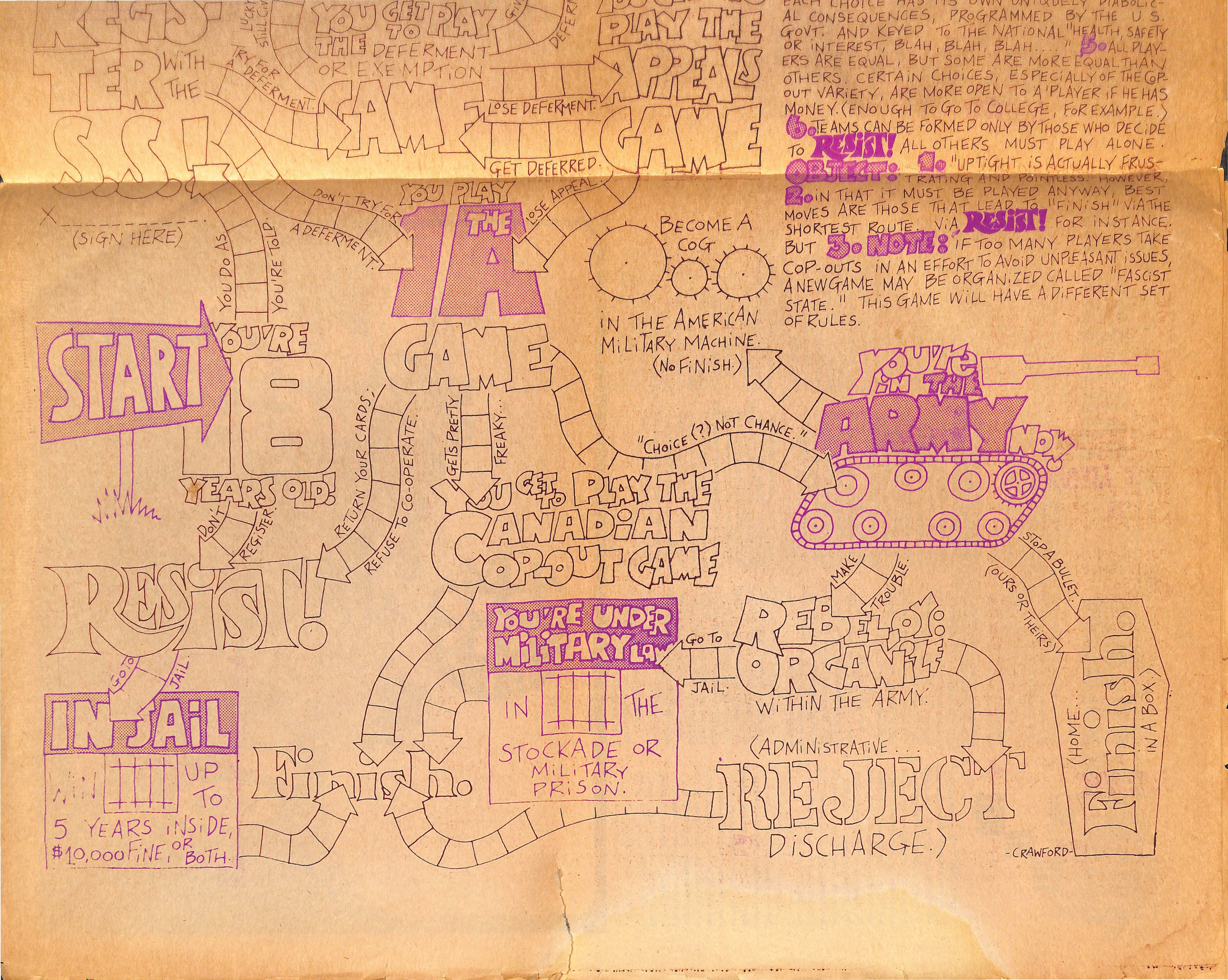
THE POINT OF THE GAME IS SIMPLE. THE GOVT. TRIES TO PUT YOU UP-TIGHT, AND YOU TRY TO STAY LOOSE. IT IS PRETTY MUCH A ONE-SIDED GAME. YOU ARE FORCED TO PLAY, AND UNCLE SAM CAREFULLY CONTROLS THE THINGS THAT HAPPEN. AT EVERY POINT, YOU GET TO MAKE CHOICES, WHICH GIVES THE ILLUSION OF FREEDOM. BUT THERE IS NO FREEDOM. THE CHOICES ARE LIMITED, AND ALL ARE UNPLEASANT. THE CARDS ARE STACKED AGAINST YOU. NEVERTHELESS, YOU DO THE BEST YOU CAN; THAT IS, YOU TRY TO GET WHERE **YOU** WANT TO GO -- TO CONTROL YOUR OWN LIFE AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE, DESPITE THE SELECTIVE SERVICE SYSTEM. IF YOU MAKE IT NEAR WHERE YOU WANT TO GO, **YOU WIN!** ...SORT OF. IF NOT, **YOU LOSE!** AND THE SYSTEM WINS. TO A CERTAIN EXTENT EACH PLAYER DEFINES "WINNING" IN HIS OWN HEAD. YOU DEFINE YOUR OWN GAME -- BUT ALWAYS WITHIN THE LIMITS. UNLESS, OF COURSE YOU **REBELLION!** IT COSTS SOME -- UP TO **5 YRS.** INSIDE, OR $10,000 FINE, OR BOTH -- BUT THEN FREEDOM HAS ALWAYS COST SOMETHING.

VERY FEW PLAYERS WIN. OF THE 30 MILLION "UP-TIGHT" ENTHUSIASTS, MOST OF THEM LOSE BECAUSE THEY DON'T KNOW THE RULES, DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY WANT TO END UP, AND DON'T KNOW WHERE TO GO TO FIND OUT. ALL START FROM THE SAME PLACE, BUT THERE'S NOT MUCH UNITY AFTER THAT. PLAYERS WORK AT CROSS PURPOSES, COMPETING WITH ONE ANOTHER, SCRAMBLING LIKE RATS FOR THE FEW DEFERMENTS & EXEMPTIONS TOSSED IN FRONT OF THEM BY THE S.S. SYSTEM TO LURE THEM ALONG THE PROPER PATHS. MANY GET LOST AND COME OUT IN THE WRONG PLACE. SOME DON'T COME OUT AT ALL.

RULES: **1.** DRAFT BOARD DEALS OUT CARDS WHEN PLAYER REACHES "REGISTER." **2.** PLAYER MUST CARRY CARDS ON HIS PERSON AT ALL TIMES EXCEPT WHEN HE DECIDES TO **RESIST!** **3.** ALL MOVES ARE MADE WHEN DRAFT BOARD SAYS "MOVE," EXCEPT IN THE CASE OF PLAYERS WHO **RESIST!** THEY MOVE WHEN THEY PLEASE, EXCEPT WHILE IN PRISON. **4.** WHEN A PLAYER REACHES A TRANSITION POINT, ("REGISTER," "1-A", ETC.) HE MUST MAKE A CHOICE AND PROCEED WITHOUT DELAY. (OTHERWISE HE HAS TO PLAY THE "DELINQUENT" GAME.) NOTE THAT EACH CHOICE HAS ITS OWN UNIQUELY DIABOLICAL CONSEQUENCES, PROGRAMMED BY THE U.S. GOVT. AND KEYED TO THE NATIONAL "HEALTH, SAFETY OR INTEREST, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH...." **5.** ALL PLAYERS ARE EQUAL, BUT SOME ARE MORE EQUAL THAN OTHERS. CERTAIN CHOICES, ESPECIALLY OF THE COP-OUT VARIETY, ARE MORE OPEN TO A PLAYER IF HE HAS MONEY. (ENOUGH TO GO TO COLLEGE, FOR EXAMPLE.) **6.** TEAMS CAN BE FORMED ONLY BY THOSE WHO DECIDE TO **RESIST!** ALL OTHERS MUST PLAY ALONE.

OBJECT: **1.** "UP-TIGHT" IS ACTUALLY FRUSTRATING AND POINTLESS. HOWEVER, **2.** IN THAT IT MUST BE PLAYED ANYWAY, BEST MOVES ARE THOSE THAT LEAD TO "FINISH" VIA THE SHORTEST ROUTE. VIA **RESIST!** FOR INSTANCE. BUT **3. NOTE:** IF TOO MANY PLAYERS TAKE COP-OUTS IN AN EFFORT TO AVOID UNPLEASANT ISSUES, A NEW GAME MAY BE ORGANIZED CALLED "FASCIST STATE." THIS GAME WILL HAVE A DIFFERENT SET OF RULES.





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FARMER'S ALMANAC

by John Wilhelm
NEW HAVEN NEWS FROM A DIFFERENT ANGLE.

YALE TAX SCAB

AMERICAN CITIES, including New Haven, have a financial system that seems insane. Most city income is from property tax, one of the most regressive taxes ever invented: property owners pay tax according to the value of their real estate and cars, regardless of how rich or poor they are. A retired homeowner living on Social Security pays at the same rate as Olin-Mathieson Chemical or a bank or a millionaire. Tenants who don't own any real property don't escape, because landlords pass on property tax increases in the form of higher rents.

This system is bad enough in theory; it is even worse in practice. A homeowner or landlord who rehabilitates or improves his property is socked with higher taxes. Lower property value assessments, and therefore lower taxes, are available if a person or a business has the right friends in city government. Downtown urban-renewal projects like the Macy's building (owned by Roger L. Stevens, New York real estate financier, Broadway play producer, and crony of Lyndon Johnson's) are supposed to provide more valuable taxable property to help pay the city budget, but in practice the city administration must give them property tax reductions for years to get them to come to town.

Laws exempting certain institutions from city property taxes have been on the books of Connecticut and all other states for many years. These laws were originally designed to help financially hard-pressed public service institutions like schools and hospitals. In New Haven, however, the institution which benefits most from the tax exemption laws is Yale University, which is not financially hard-pressed and which doesn't do much in the way of public service.

Yale is the city's fourth largest taxpayer. In 1966, the last year for which complete figures are available, Yale paid $347,000 property taxes on $7.2 million worth of its property—the 6.4 per cent of its New Haven holdings classed as "investment properties."

But the other $95.2 million worth of Yale property in the city is tax exempt, on the theory that its "educational uses" are of benefit to the community. This is 11 per cent of the assessed value of all property in New Haven, and 36 per cent of all the tax exempt property. If Yale had paid taxes on this in 1966 the city treasury would have been $4.8 million richer (in 1969, after big tax hikes, the figure would be even larger).

Several aldermen introduced a bill last year requiring Yale to get Board of Aldermen approval before it buys any more property and puts it on the tax exempt list. Community resentment over increasing taxes has forced even Mayor Richard C. Lee to agree at least publicly that Yale ought to help the city financially.

Mayor Lee, who went to City Hall in 1954 from the Yale News Bureau, and who has been the best friend the University ever had in office, has been a little unhappy with Yale lately anyway. Lee particularly resented Yale President Kingman Brewster's efforts to pacify anti-Yale sentiment in the black community by giving a little money directly to the Black Coalition, without going through the mayor's office.

In late March Lee made a last-minute effort to avoid a tax increase in this election year by getting Yale to kick in $3 million a year for at least three years to replace part of the property taxes it is exempt from.

Lee's letter to Brewster pointed out that between 1958 and 1968 Yale's endowment value jumped from $190 million to almost $600 million – an increase of nearly 200 per cent. In the same period New Haven's taxable property assessments increased by only 13 per cent, and the average homeowner's property tax skyrocketed more than 70 per cent (despite the urban renewal program which is supposed to keep tax increases down by creating more taxable property: "increasing the tax base").

Brewster replied that "offhand I can think of no way in which we would be legally empowered to make a grant to the city government..." Besides, he said, "No matter how well you and Whit (former Yale President A. Whitney Griswold), or you and I, may get along, the relationship between all future mayors and all future presidents would be soured forever, if there were annually a bargaining hassle over what Yale's 'contribution' should be. It would always be too large for Yale and too small for the city."

So Yale will continue to avoid paying city property taxes, and everyone else will have to put up with a 2.75 mill increase (practically, that means an increase of $27.50 per year for a house assessed at $10,000; a mill represents one dollar in tax for each one thousand dollars of assessed value). And the property tax system itself will of course continue unchallenged.

Lee cannot legally force Yale to pay, since abolishing the University's tax exemption would require an amendment to the State Constitution.

This is just one example of how the municipal tax system makes the rapidly increasing costs of running cities fall directly on the backs of hard-pressed working people and poor people. Municipal finances are not so insane after all, at least from the point of view of big business, and wealthy universities, which can go on making money and expanding without paying their fair share of city budgets.

MANAC

STOLEN FROM
AIM NEWSLETTER

FARMER'S ALMANAC

The long battle to save three popular Savin Rock restaurants from West Haven Redevelopment Agency bulldozers may end July 15. On that day, West Haveners will vote on a referendum to throw out the Redevelopment Agency's Savin Rock Project No. 2 plan and save Jimmie's, Phyllis', and Turk's.

These three seafood and hot dog restaurants are popular gathering and eating places for working people, and especially young people, from the entire New Haven area.

Richard F. Brennan, a leader of the fight to save the restaurants, told a West Haven senior citizens group June 12, "You are the people to whom these restaurants are a necessity. You and the middle and lower income groups have been served by them for the past 40 years.

"For example, a man and wife and two or three children may take a ride on a Sunday afternoon, and on the way home stop for a small lunch. They cannot afford to go to a Red Coach or Vallie's or go into any other restaurant for a large dinner costing $15 to $20, but they can stop and pick up a hot dog or hamburg and soda for the entire family, and eat it in the car for $2 to $3. *We believe this service should not be eliminated and the people deprived of this opportunity.*"

This fight began more than three years ago, when a petition demanding a referendum was circulated by the owners of the three restaurants and other West Haven taxpayers and signed by 3556 voters. West Haven City Clerk John Perrone declared many of the signatures invalid on various technicalities. In May of this year Court of Common Pleas Judge Kenneth Zarrilli finally ruled that Perrone had acted illegally and that the petitions were good.

This means that West Haveners will go to the polls July 15. A "Yes" vote will throw out the Redevelopment Agency's plan for the entire project, and save the restaurants. Twenty per cent, or about 5200, of the city's 26,000 registered voters must vote for the referendum to be binding.

The effects could be enormous if the referendum wins. The Redevelopment Agency spent between $7 and $9 million buying and clearing most of the land in Project No. 2 before the legal action was decided – a fact which astonished Superior Court Judge Joseph Klau. That expense of mainly Federal money may have been completely illegal. Property owners whose land was condemned in the area might also be able to sue for triple damages if the referendum wins.

Brennan and many other West Haveners are bitter about the entire redevelopment program. Brennan says about Project No. 1, the shore apartment development at the end of Campbell Avenue, "The apartments which were built are a disgrace and an eye-sore, which seems to be agreed by everyone. They have been described as 'chicken coops'."

Brennan is an insurance and real estate man and former Democartic city tax assessor who twice ran for first selectman (mayor) of West Haven as in Independent, getting more than one-fifth of the vote both times. He finds it "really amazing that the Federal Government should allow itself to be used as a tool to drive people out of business." He says that the money spent in Project No. 2 has gone for "demolishing buildings, dispossessing people from their homes in which they have resided for many years and driving businessesout without relocating one, although the original concept of redevelopment was to relocate business in the area".

Countless small businessmen and residents of New Haven could tell West Haveners that this is nothing new. Commercial redevelopment in downtown New Haven has used the dollars we all pay in Federal taxes to drive out small business and help large chains and corporations like Macy's, and the big national and international real estate companies which now own much of the "new" downtown. Many other small businesses and homes have been ruined by Interstate 91, the extension of Route 34 down Legion Avenue, and other "renewal" projects.

Of course, the owners of Jimmies, Phyllis', and Turk's have good reason to fight being closed. They are very profitable businesses: last year Jimmie's grossed almost $1.2 million, Phyllis' about $800,000, and Turk's $400,000.

Stephen Iovanna, who owns Phyllis', spent over $400,000 remodelling his place in 1969, and Salvatore Gagliardi offered in 1964 to spend more than $350,000 fixing up Jimmie's. The businessmen have proposed all sorts of plans to rebuild the parking lots to cut down on trash and dangerous traffic, but all have been rejected by the city.

LEGISLATIVE INTERCOURSE

Two examples of the way influence works in the state legislature:

1) New Haven Representative Robert Oliver introduced a bill requiring warnings on cans of dangerous lead-based paints. This would have been a small but helpful contribution toward reducing the criminally high rate of lead poisoning in New Haven and other cities.

The bill never got out of the State Senate's Finance Committee, whose chairman, Sen. William J. Verriker of Waterbury, owns one of Connecticut's largest paint supply companies.

2) The Roads and Bridges Committee refused to report out any of the various bills opposing the extension of Route 34, down Legion Avenue in New Haven (see **AIM Newsletter**, April 1, 1969). The committee also issued a statement saying that the governor's budget didn't have enough highway-building money in it.

The Senate chairman of the Roads and Bridges Committee, State Sen. Paul Amenta of New Britain, works for a large company which sells heavy construction equipment, including machines used in building – you guessed it – highways.

YALE BLOCKBUST

Alderman David Greenberg said, in supporting the new city ordinance on tax-exempt institutions, that an example of Yale expansion the Board of Aldermen could look into is the Mellon Art Gallery, proposed for the block bounded by Chapel, High, Crown, and York streets (see **AIM Newsletter**, May 1, 1969). This project will help destroy one of liveliest small business areas, as well as many apartments. Some of the stores on Chapel Street have already vacated.

Yale is now getting worried about a new problem: the subculture beginning to grow on Chapel Street among Yale students and young people from the city.

Yale thinks its main job is to train the men who will run America from the top jobs in big business, government, and universities. The heavy stone walls and moats and locked iron gates of Yale buildings are no accident: one of the ways the University miseducates its students is by insulating them from the real problems of average Americans.

The growth of an area where Yalies could mix with ordinary New Haveners on equal terms would disturb Yale's brand of education. This has started to happen on Chapel Street, where three vacated storefronts have been occupied by student groups interested in the city: Architects Resistance, the Black Workshop of architecture and city planning students, and a mainly undergraduate group called the Center for Educational Innovation.

The University is trying to throw these groups out. George Langdon, Yale's Assistant Provost, said in a June 12 letter to the Center for Educational Innovation that they must clear out by July 1: "Planning for the use of the Mellon block is now proceeding at an accelerated pace, and because demolition of existing structures is planned for in the not too distant future, I have not approved any requests for space in the part of the block scheduled for use by the Mellon Building during the last several months."

It is not true that demolition of these buildings is scheduled very soon. Businessmen on the block have been told they have until spring 1970 to vacate. Yale simply wants these groups out, because it fears the growth of a relationship between its students and city people that it cannot control.

The huge fire on June 14 which gutted part of Yale's Art and Architecture Building was lucky in at least one way for Yale: it gives the University a more reasonable-sounding excuse for throwing these student groups off Chapel Street. Yale now claims it needs the space for art and architecture classes next year.

Yale's reaction is much like that of the University of California at Berkeley, which in May threw the people of the town out of a "People's Park" they had built on University property. Police and National Guardsmen were called in to enforce that eviction, and one person died and hundreds were wounded in the days that followed.

On Chapel Street, some of the students say they too will resist their eviction. That might help them understand how townspeople feel when Yale tears down part of the city.

GROW YOUR OWN

If you see a lot of former heads sinking to an alcoholic high at your neighborhood tavern, it's because the Great Famine has come to town. In the Village, grass is as rare as an air-conditioned apartment.

Local dealers are constantly predicting huge shipments which are always on the verge of arriving but never quite seem to make it. Later they can be found shaking their heads sorrowfully and suggesting to their regular customers that they grow their own at home.

"All you need is a couple of sun lamps right over there above the big table. It's easy to grow enough for yourself and your friends... and if you have anything left over I can always get rid of it for you."

Everywhere there are symptims of withdrawal. One boy who was trying to kick the Chesterfield habit by lighting a joint every time he had an urge for a cigarette is back up to two packs a day. A girl with a weight problem who had beaten it with a combination diet of grass and speed is out to lunch. And there are numerous painters, musicians, and mad inventors who find themselves incapable of pursuing their livelihood without help from the sacred weed.

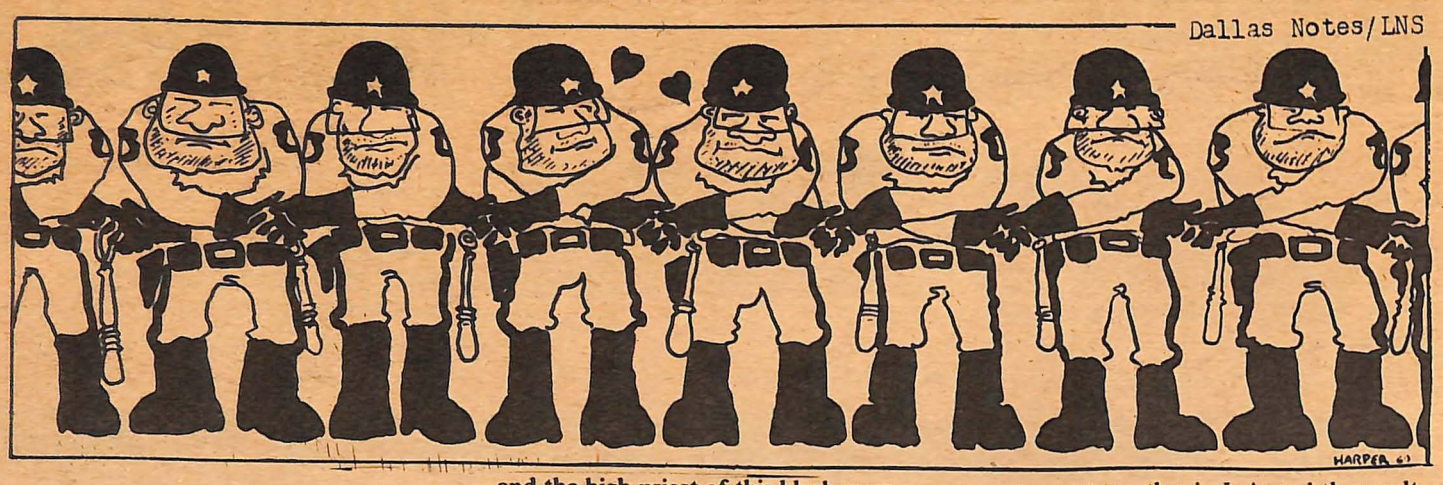
There continues to be a good deal of speculation among starved heads about the cause of the great hunger. For some there seems little else to do. One of the interesting theories I've heard circulating is that there is no shortage at all; that we are experiencing the hip equivalent of a stock market crash where everyone panics, gets tight, and starts hoarding his meager stash.

In addition there are the old rumors about U.S. planes napalming Mexican grass fields. Others blame it on Nixon for tripling the guard at the Mexican boarder, while some argue that the huge increase in busts in ruining the market. But for my money the best explanation comes from the insiders who point out that ever since there has been a narcotics drive against the big dealers who move the hard stuff, there's been nothing to smoke. The logic of this argument is that the big boys who brought in the heroin used to do a side traffic in grass and hash. Now that the pressure is on them and they're scared, they no longer have the time to mess with large, bulky, easily detected, low-yield shipments of marijuana.

–Stolen from the VILLAGE VOICE

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY

Dallas Notes/LNS



NORTHRIDGE, Calif. (LNS)–The three day L.A. pop "festival" turned into a war on June 22 between cops and pissed off people.

Angered by a $7 daily admission fee, a poor sound system, overcrowding, inadequate facilities, constant busts and harrassment by cops and paid-off bikers, the people exploded into action.

Thousands attempted to storm the gates, some threw rocks and bottles at the police; the police responded with violent beatings and arrests. By the end of the weekend, 116 persons had been treated for injuries, including 16 cops. There were 56 busts, on charges ranging from attempted murder to dope violations.

Billed as "Newport '69," the LA concerts shared none of the comradely open spirit of the yearly festivals at Newport, R.I.

The poor sound system and the steady drone of a police helicopter made listening impossible beyond the front rows. The $7 price tag kept out the very people who generate the culture that rock is all about. As the LA Free Press put it, "Festivals are supposed to be occasions of joy, religious rites. The only religion here, however, was moneytheism." Mark Robinson, promoter of the "festival" and the high priest of this black mass, raked in close to three quarters of a million dollars.

Shade trees, adequate toilets, and campgrounds were extensively advertised: when the thing finally came off, there were some saplings in evidence; it took half an hour of waiting to take a leak; the campground was asphalt, and those staying the final night got run off or arrested. It took seven hours of waiting to hear Jimi Hendrix, who played, starting at midnight, to a sour crowd.

Crowds milled outside the gates, either because they didn't have ticket money, or had left and were refused re-entry on their ticket stubs. They were harassed by bikers and the gangs Robinson had hired to supplement security forces. The cops expressed their impartiality by beating bikers and hippies alike.

The principle confrontation came Sunday. High feelings led to a few thrown bottles; Police Chief Al Lembke ordered his tac squad to sweep the area around the fairgrounds. Some pigs started swinging, the crowd struck back, and the brutal attack by the cops was on.

The hustle of the rock business is just like the hustle in any other business–supply the minimum that people will buy and charge the most money for it. Greedy promotors got together in L.A. and the result was typical–the people got screwed. But times are changing and this crowd was sick of being milked for their money and provided with abuse in exchange. They struck back (though in a disorganized manner) and were answered with police clubbings and arrests.

Discontent is surfacing rapidly, and even the once immune exploitative pop festivals are facing the wrath of the people.

The entrepreneurs who exploit the youth culture for profit are holding clutch planning sessions in the wake of the L.A. violence. They may well provide greener pastures and better sound systems to cool off some of the angry people next time. But the basic cause of the trouble–the high prices they charge for culture which really belongs to the people–will crop up everytime the culture-vulture swoops down on us.

Woodstock, N.Y., Atlanta, Denver, and Atlantic City are all holding their own rock festivals this summer. The Fillmore East, the Fillmore West and L.A. have already blown up. As more and more people see how they're being screwed, the rock revolt may well catch on all over the country.

Anti-Christ Plot Exposed

The Communists are winning their battle for men's minds. They make a special effort to capture the minds of our youth. And to destroy the will of all who resist their takeover.

Many Americans are familiar with the peace symbol shown here. Some are even willing to wear it. But, what most of them do not know, is that it is "The Broken Cross" of the anti-Christ.

The Communists won another victory when TIME magazine, on its cover of June 7, 1968, carried a picture of a bearded youth as the 1968 graduate. For all the world to see, he wore the Broken Cross!

The Communists have infiltrated the garment industry and you find the Broken Cross embroidered on jackets and other garments for the casual American to wear The Broken Cross is also manufactured as a metal trinket, to be worn on a chain. And many of the younger set wear it thoughtlessly or as a peace symbol knowingly. But seldom do they realize that they are supporting the emblem of the anti-Christ, the Broken Cross.

Today many men's stores and ladies' ready-to-wear stores advertise this symbol of the atheists and sell it openly, perhaps even ignorantly to thoughtless people who do not know what they are buying or planning to wear. But every symbol of the Broken Cross that is publicly displayed is noted gleefully by the godless Communists, who can see how thoughtless and vulnerable the Americans really are.

we are very grateful to The Network of Patriotic Letter Writers, Box 2003D, Pasadena, California, for the above news item.

LATE FLASH: Peace symbol buttons are sometimes used as prizes in bubble gum machines!!!!

SDS continued

black people are. As a matter of fact his oppression is somewhat abstract simply because he doesn't have to live in a reality of oppresson.

Black people in America and colored people throughout the world soffer not only from exploitation, but they suffer from racism. Black people here in America, in the black colony, are oppressed because we're black and we're exploited. The whites are rebels, many of them from the middle class and as far as any overt oppression this is not the case. So therefore I call their rejection of the system somewhat of an abstract thing... they see the people who are really standing for justice and equality and peace throughout the world. They are the people of Vietnam. the People of Latin America, the people of Asia. the people of Africa , and the black people in the black colony here in America...

The Problem arises then in what part [young white revolutionaries] can play? How can they aid the colony? How can they aid the Black Panther Partyor any other black revolutionary group? They can aid the black revolutionaries first by simply turning away fron the establishment, and secondly by choosing their friends. For instance, they have a choice between whether they will be a friend of Lyndon Baines Johnson or a friend of Fidel Castro. A friend of Robert Kennedy or of Ho Chi Minh. And these are direct opposites... After they make this choice then the white revolutionaries have a duty to and a responsibility to act.

PL BE GONE

Over the past year and a half, struggles for national self-determination have intensified throughout the world, with the fight of the Vietnamese in the forefront of the struggle against imperialism. Within this country, black and brown students have organized for open admissions and control of black studies departments. The Detroit-based League of RevolutionaryBlack Workers, among other groups, has begun to organize the black proletariat along class and colonial lines. The Panthers have unified Marxism-Leninism with a beginning program to meet the needs of the black community; Youth is breaking out of the life destroying molds designed to socialize people into the productive apparatus. Women's liberation groups have emerged everywhere, linking the life-destroying roles set up for their sex with the foundations of class society.

The Progressive Labor Party (PLP) in the name of its sacred vanguard revolutionary role, has consistently opposed and obstructed every such anti-imperialist struggle. Within chapters, PL members have battered people over the head with their "correctness" to the point of fracture. PL opposes all nationalism as reactionary: *denouncing the demands of Queens College blacks fighting for control of the SEEK program
*organizing against the demands of City College blacks for open admissions and self-determination
*turning against theThirdWorld Liberation Front struggle at San Francisco State College
*denouncing Ho Chi Minh as a traitor and accusing him of making deals with the imperialists
*denouncing Cuba as "revisionist," writing, "Because there is not a real Marxist-Leninist party and leaders in Cuba, Castro and Co. are busy screwing up revolutions in Cuba and all over Latin America."
* calling the Black Panther Party "Racism in reverse", asserting that the Breakfast for Children program "doesn't deal with the problems of the black community"
*denouncing demands for black studies, open admissions and community control of police

Both the Black Panthers and the NLF have replied by labelling the Progressive Labor Party slanderous and counter-revolutionary. Blacks especially are aware that since 1866, US radical history has been, "in the main, the story of insurgent white workers copping out and scabbing on the liberation struggle of black people." (Carl Davidson, Guardian, 7/5/69). SDS members could no longer tolerate within their ranks an organized body of individuals who, by consistently denouncing people's struggles, and obstructing the growth of healthy, "from the people, to the people" politics, were leading the movement down the road to disaster.

Most sds members do not pretend to know how a revolution will be made in this country. We do know that self-conscious revolutionaries, who dedicate their lives to human liberation, must learn from the people and move with the people. It is necessary to make the oppressive class nature of American society clear, and demonstrate that imperialism is not in the people's interest. That is possible only by joining with and supporting the struggles for self-determination now being waged in the world. As the split-off "Revolutionary Youth Movement" (RYM) declared:
1. We support the struggles of the Black and Latin colonies within the U. S. for national liberation, and we recognize those nations' rights to self-determination(including the right to political secession , if they desire it)
2.We support the struggle for national liberation of the people of South Vietnam, led by the National Liberation Front and theSouth Vietnamese Provisional Revolutionary Government. We also support the Democratic Republic of China, the Peoples' Republics of Korea and Albania, and the Republic of Cuba, all waging fierce struggles against U. S. imperialism....

PL cannot allow its own brand of Marxism-Leninism to be brought down by reality, and therefore PL has been expelled from SDS . This author breathes deeply in relief, and looks forward to working with those who know who their brothers and their sisters are.'

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

THE ARMY EXPLAINS DESERTION

WASHINGTON, D.C. (LNS)– The desertion rate from the U.S.Army has increased 80% since 1967. When Lt. General A.O. Conner, Army personnel chief, was called before a House committee to explain this alarming development, he came up with this answer:

'We are getting more kooks into the Army, for one thing. We are getting more young men who are coming in undisciplined, the product of a society that trains them to resist authority.'

But despite the rise in desertions, Gen. Conner said that troop morale in Vietnam was 'fabulous' and that 'the vast majority of them are doing their job and doing it beautifully...We do not have to be too concerned about our youth.'

ANTI-WAR GI SENTENCED

NORFOLK, Va. (LNS)– Pfc. Carlos A. Barcena, editor of the Rough Draft, an anti-war GI newspaper published around Fort Eustis, Va., was sentenced by a court martial to one month hard labor and confinement.

Barcena was charged with missing two hours of extra duty, but his prosecution was clearly a response to his anti-war activities.

John Fante/LNS

THE SKIN TRADER
1335 CHAPEL ST.
NEW HAVEN
SANDALS
IN SIZES
NO WAITING!
ONLY $14.00

MILITARY MANEUVERS

D.C., Naval Station– The 25-year-old editor of an anti-war newspaper in Washington, Roger L. Priest, faces possible Navy court-martial and imprisonment for alleged violations of the Uniform Code of Military Justice, including disrespect toward Gen. Earl G. Wheeler and Rep. L. Mendel Rivers (D.-S.C.). Priest edits OM the Liberation Newsletter.

Fort Meade, Md.– The U.S. Army yielded to demands of 40 demonstrators at Ft. Meade June 20 when protestors marched to the on-base shopping area, read the names of more than 500 Maryland war dead and leafletted GIs. The demonstration, sponsored by the Baltimore Defense Committee, followed the arrest and detention of three high school students who leafletted the base the previous week.

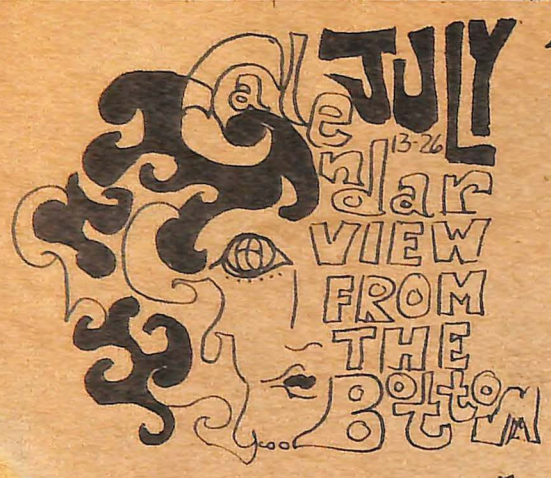
Fort Jackson, S.C.– The beating of a prisoner who refused KP duty has resulted in 150 stockade prisoners demanding to see the commander, according to the American Servicemen's Union.
Privates Joe Cole and Jose Rudder have been recommended for 'undesirable discharges' on an array of charges that include 'sloppy dress' a 13-hour AWOL and political views contrary to the Army. The two were founders of GIs United Against the War in Vietnam.

Fort Riley, Kan.– A prisoner was shot by a guard June 22 as he attempted to escape the stockade. It is not known if he is dead, according to a report from Manhattan, Kan. A riot is believed to have erupted the following day, June 23, with prisoners hurling stones at MPs. Two soldiers in the stockade were reportedly wounded by MP gunfire.

Fort Dix, N.J.– Thirty-eight GI prisoners have had charges filed against them as a result of a riot early last month in the Dix stockade. Nineteen prisoners have been charged with destruction of government property, eight mor hit with aggravated arson and six with conspiracy to riot.

Stolen from THE GUARDIAN

RESISTANCE
legal-aid coffee house
DRAFT ACTION GROUP
demonstrations guerrilla theatre
532 STATE ST 865-4982
counseling
NEW HAVEN



SATURDAY 12th

Janis Joplin
Yale Bowl 8:15 p.m.

Enzo Stuarti and Pat Cooper
Kennedy Stadium, Bridgeport

The Temptations
Oakdale Theater 7 and 10 p.m.

Jim Ground Rock Band
The Exit 8:30 p.m.

Barefoot in the Park
Dodd Jr. High School
Cheshire

SUNDAY 13th

Blind Faith
Kennedy Stadium, Bridgeport

Richie Havens
Oakdale Theater 8:00 p.m.

Tra-la

Joy
The Exit 9:00 p.m.

MONDAY 14th

Resistance Communal Dinner
(Bring Your Own Food)
Enormous Room 6:00 p.m.

Movie—"Ducksoup"
The Marx Bros.
Linsly Chit 7 and 9:00 p.m.

"The Russians Are Coming"
The Exit 9:00 p.m.

TUESDAY 15th

New York Rock and Roll
Ensemble
Yale Law Courtyard 8:30 p.m.

Movie—"The Pawnbroker"
Linsly Chit 7 and 9 p.m.

Discussion(tentative)
Mayoral Candidates
The Exit 9:00 pm.

WEDNESDAY 16th

Movie— "The Silence"
Linsly Chit 7 and 9 p.m.

Orama
The Exit 9:00 p.m.

Folk Festival
July 16 thru 20
Newport, R. I.

NEWPORT this is the first one...

THURSDAY 17

The Pulse Rock Band
The Exit 8:30 p.m.

"A Man and a Woman"
Linsly Chit 7 and 9 p.m.

Cinderella
Oakdale Theater 11 a.m.

Folk Festival
Newport, R. I.

NEWPORT

FRIDAY 18th

"A Hard Day's Night"
Linsly Chit 7 and 9 p.m.

Toni Mason— folk
The Exit 8:30 p.m.

Folk Festival
Newport R. I.

NEWPORT

SATURDAY 19

A Roomful of Blues
The Exit 8:30 p.m.

Jeff Beck Group
Kennedy Stadium, Bridgeport

Lionel Hampton—Jazz
Seaside Park, Bridgeport

Folk Festival
Newport R. I.

NEWPORT

SUNDAY 20

Rock With the Buckle
The Exit 8:30 p.m.

The Association
Kennedy Stadium, Bridgeport

Carlos Montoya
Shakespeare Theater
Stratford 8:00 p.m.

Folk Festival
Newport, R. I.

NEWPORT last times folks

MONDAY 21st

Resistance Communal Dinner
Enormous Room 6:00 p.m.

"The Gold Rush" (Chaplin)
Linsly Chit

"Hello Ducker" (Raye)
Oakdale Theater

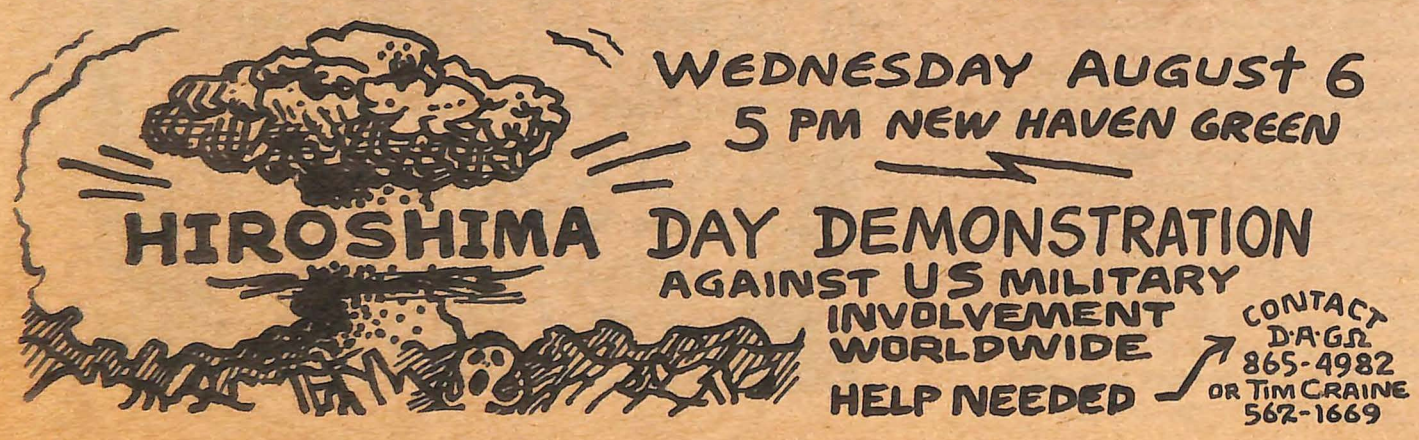
TUESDAY 22nd

"The Guns of Navarone"
Linsly Chit

WEDNESDAY 23

"The 400 Blows" (Troffaut)
Linsly Chit

"Sweeny" T. S. Eliot
N. H. Free Theater
Yale Studio Theater



FREE SCHOOL SCHEDULE

THURSDAY 24th

"Georgy Girl"
Linsly Chit

"Sweeny"
Yale Theater

John David'sBlues Band
The Exit 8'30 p.m.

Jack and the Beanstalk
Oakdlae Theater 11:00 a.m.

FRIDAY 25th

The Dirty Dozen
Linsly Chit

Sweeny
Yale Theater

SATURDAY 26

Peter, Paul and Mary
Yale Bowl

Children of God
The Exit

"Sweeny"
Yale Theater

The American Shakespeare Theater
1850 Elm St. Stratford
378-7321

Wadsworth Athenium, Hartford
Thru August– Cezanne& Mattisse

Yale Univ. Art Gallery
Graphic Art of Picasso and the
French Prints of the 19th Century

Guerilla Theater
Daily at 4'00p.m.
Yale Cross Campus

Studio Gallery (Local Artists)
3820 Whitney Avenue

Peabody Museum of Natural History
Whitney Avenue

Guilford Handicrafts Exposition
July 17 thru 19
Guilford Green

Neighborhood Programs
Community Progress Inc.
787-6571

Monday
7:30 Classical Greek 257-2442
7:30 Random Sculpture & Ceramics 772-2738
6:30 Palmistry & Astrology
776-6672
8:00 Arts & Passions 288-5917
7:30 Psychic Phenomena
865-4944
7:30Msdieval Protest Movements
7768592

SUBSCRIBE!

Wednesday
6:00 Communal Dinner Radical Humanism and New Left Politics
772-2738 Bring Food to Share
8:00 Nan versus Mass Society
248= 0348
1:00 –4:00 Art Workshop 323-6667
8:00 Candle Making 624-7433
7:30 Dylan : Joker and the Thief
624-3824
7:30 Classical Greek 287-2442
7:00 Light Show Productions
562-5475
4:30 High School Education:
Its Successes and Failures
787=3831 ext,8397

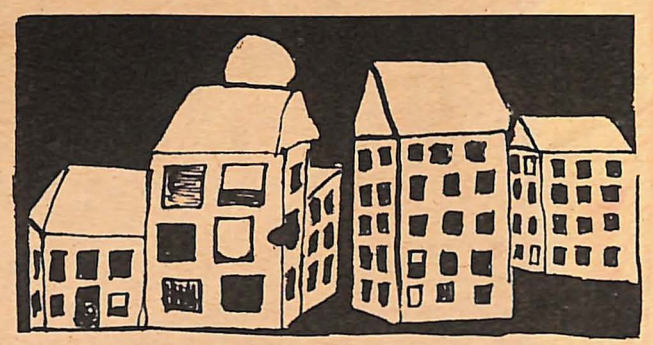
Friday
7:30 Self Study Encounter

Saturday
9:00 Bread Baking 777-9890

New Haven Free School
1104 Chapel St.
787-3138 ext.8397

PAPERPUSHERS:

Group W Bench–76 Edgewood
Cutlers II–31 Broadway
Yale Coop–77 Broadway
Liggetts–18 Broadway
Liverpool–280 York St.
Book World–1143 Chapel
Chapel Book Exchange–1130 Chapel
Whitlock's–15 Broadway
Skin Traker–1335 Chapel
EXIT–425 College
Free School 1104 Chapel



Tuesday
7:30 Conscientious Objection
787-3131 ext. 2116
7:03Dawn of a New Age
The Divine Principle 562 9396
7:30 Environment– Creation and Response 787-3138 ext. 2116
6:30 Cultural Revolution
562-4549
8:00 Marriage as an Interpersonal Experience 562-8584
7:30 Swedish Massage 562-6758
7:30 Elementary Photography
777-8954
7:30 Swords and Sorcery
387-0197

Thursday
8:00 Indian Philosophy
79 Connecticut Hall, Yale
7:30 Folk Dancing 387-0254
9:00 Astronomy and Experience of the Night Sky 787-3831
6:00 German 524-0974
5:00 Language and Myth
772-2738

Sunday
8:00 Cultural Revolution 562-4549
7:00 Film Group
3160 Morse College
7:30 View from the Bottom
Underground Newspaper
532 State St.
8:00 Black History– White Racism
1-734-0737 or 7761017

RUFUS - THE RADICAL REPTILE

CHILDHOOD AND EARLY YOUTH

NEWLY HATCHED, THE WORLD LOOKED GOOD TO HIM...

GEE! NICE PLACE!

?

...BUT NOT FOR LONG!!

WITHIN HOURS HE WAS CAPTURED BY THE PET INDUSTRY...

...RUDELY TANK WITH SOME BABY GATORS...

?

!

HEADS UP!

ARRGH!

...AND OFFERED FOR SALE!

YOUR CHOICE ← $1.98

AFTER SEVERAL BORING DAYS IN THE TANK, HE WAS BOUGHT BY A LITTLE BOY AND HIS MOM...

YOUR CHOICE ← $1.98

THE ONE WITH THE BIG BLUE EYES!

...WHO TOOK HIM BACK TO NEW HAVEN AND TAUGHT HIM TO DO TRICKS IN EXCHANGE FOR MEALS!

PICK A CARD!

THIS WENT ON FOR SOME TIME... BUT ONE DAY HE GAVE THE LITTLE BOY A PLAYFUL NIP! HE DIDN'T KNOW IT THEN...

?

WAAAA!

HE'S ALMOST BIT MY HAND OFF!

BUT THIS WAS A SERIOUS INFRACTION OF THE RULES! THE BOY AND HIS MOM TALKED IT OVER AND DECIDED...

YA GOTTA UNDERSTAND!

YEAH! =SNIFF=

...TO BANISH HIM TO THE SEWERS FOREVER!

FLUSH IT, SON!

OK, MA!

ORK

HARD TIMES WERE UPON HIM!!

HUNTED BY THE AUTHORITIES...

BLAM!

ZIP!

COLD AND ALONE...

...HE CALLED THE A.S.P.C.A. FOR ASSISTANCE!

ZIP-TICKY-TICKY!

THEY SEEMED VERY NICE AND EAGER TO HELP...

CAN I HELP YOU SIR?

WELL...UH...

...BUT SOMETHING BOTHERED HIM ABOUT THE ORGANIZATION...

JEEZ! THE HANDBAG!!

UH...

...AND HE FIGURED HE'D BETTER GET OUT OF THERE AND BACK TO THE SEWER...

OH, POOR UNCLE ALF! IS THAT YOU?

NO THANKS!

...BECAUSE HE HAD A GOOD IDEA WHERE THEY WERE AT!

BUNCH OF LIBERALS! WHEW! =PUFF, PUFF= I COULD HAVE ENDED UP A SUITCASE! YEAH! WOW!

NO LOITERING

CURIOUS, HE DID A LITTLE RESEARCH AND DISCOVERED...

?!

WHO'S WHO

WHAT'S WHAT

ETC.

...SOME DISTURBING FACTS!

WOW! THE A.S.P.C.A. IS FUNDED BY THE ROCKEFELLER FOUNDATION, WHICH OWNS CONTROLLING INTEREST IN AN ALLIGATOR BAG FACTORY IN MOBILE, ALA. !!

STRAIGHT DOPE

DISILLUSIONED AT FIRST, HE WAS FEELING VERY DOWN!

O TEMPORA! O MORES!

WHAT'S TO BECOME OF ME?

BUT SOON HIS DEPRESSION CHANGED TO ANGER!

GNASH!

GRRR!

AND THE MORE HE THOUGHT ABOUT IT, THE MORE HE BEGAN TO GET REALLY PISSED OFF!

ROWR!

...AND BEFORE HE KNEW IT, HE WAS A REVOLUTIONARY!

THE COUNTRY NEEDS A NEW KIND OF BAG!

SMAK!

© 7-69 BILL CRAWFORD

...DEDICATED TO THE OVERTHROW OF THE ESTABLISHED ORDER!